

# Archive, Londinium

Energy from every pore  
Make what you will  
Are you with or without?  
The force cannot be blamed  
Just the hunger or greed  
Supplying the ugly drive  
Dirty water no profit to supply  
That round travelled far too long  
In every direction you turn touch fire and you burn  
Earn self recognition over all the preoccupying non-sense  
I plead my inner sense savour this aroma of a new experience  
High intelligence bound for the underground we burrow deep down  
I originate like the world individual visual visionary I vary  
And all others see my eye view so multiply through the big bad city  
With a human emotion running wild not fit for the child of all ages  
Accelerate speed of life moving closer to the centre enter at ya own  
If ya will still the hustling bustling busy bee hive is alive  
And kicking I'm picking the moment I gotta get away from this  
Monotonous call the capital "L" loving every minute that I'm in it.